RE: **PEOPLE v. MANUAL RAMOS & JAY CICINELLI** CASE #: 11CF2575

TRANSCRIPT OF: VIDEO WITH AUDIO

PRESENT: FULLERTON POLICE PERSONNEL:

MANUEL RAMOS, JOSEPH WOLFE, CORPORAL JAY CICINELI, CORPORAL TONY RIOS, KENTON HAMPTON, SERGEANT KEVIN

CRAIG, CORPORAL JAMES BLATNEY, LLOYD WHITE, JONATHAN MUNOZ, CORPORAL JOHN EMA, MIKE BOVA,

CORPORAL JOSE TORRES, DAVID MACSHANE

PRESENT: FULLERTON FIRE DEPARTMENT PERSONNEL:

CAPTAIN/PARAMEDIC RON STANCYK, PARAMEDIC JOHN ZILLGITT, FIREFIGHTER HIRAM CHANNELL, FIREFIGHTER NICHOLAS HOOPER, FIRE EXPLORER GREG HARRIS, UTILITY

DRIVER GABE ARIAS

PRESENT: KELLY THOMAS

LOCATION: FULLERTON TRANSPORTATION CENTER

DATE: JULY 5, 2011

LEGEND: ... Denotes pauses between words or phrases, incomplete sentences,

Stammering, etc. (Does not indicate missing words).

*** Denotes unintelligible conversation. (Sic)Denotes precisely reproduced word.

[BEGINNING OF RECORDING]

(THIS AUDIO IS BEING CAPTURED BY RAMOS' FIRST AUDIO RECORDING)

RAMOS: What are you doing man?

THOMAS: Huh?

RAMOS: What you doing?

THOMAS: Nothing. What are you doing?

RAMOS: Looking for you.

(RADIO DISPATCH IN THE BACKGROUND)

RAMOS: Were you, were you trying to open handles on cars right now, door

handles on cars?

THOMAS: Hey I don't speak English dude.

RAMOS: Really?

RAMOS: *** understand *** English. Obviously you do speak English.

THOMAS: Nah I don't speak English ***.

RAMOS: What are you talking right now then?

THOMAS: Speakish... I don't know, usually *** I talk to myself.

RAMOS: You, you well you... listen to me, alright; I don't have time for your

bullshit. Were you trying door handles on cars right now?

THOMAS: I don't know what you're talking about dude.

RAMOS: Okay. You wanna just answer the question, yes or no?

THOMAS: I don't know what you're talking about.

RAMOS: What does that mean?

THOMAS: Uh, ***

(BUS PASSING BY – LOUD)

RAMOS: English?

THOMAS: Nah I don't speak English.

RAMOS: Then what language do you speak?

THOMAS: Like all kinds of languages.

RAMOS: Okay. Gimme a language you s-... tell me a language you speak then.

THOMAS: I don't know uh...

RAMOS: I can get somebody out here to speak your language.

THOMAS: Like what?

RAMOS: Tell me a language you speak.

THOMAS: I don't know I mean, what do you wanna know?

RAMOS: I wanna know what kinda language you speak. Which language do you

speak?

THOMAS: Um, all kinds of languages.

RAMOS: Then name one, gimme one.

THOMAS: Um, Indian.

RAMOS: Okay.

THOMAS: Uh, I don't know that one.

RAMOS: You don't know that one.

THOMAS: No.

RAMOS: Which one do you know?

THOMAS: What else you got?

RAMOS: I, I got whatever you got.

THOMAS: You got uh, like what?

RAMOS: Whatever you got.

THOMAS: Oh well I don't speak that.

RAMOS: My partner speaks 10 different languages.

THOMAS: I don't see him.

RAMOS: Huh? You don't see

WOLFE: Here

RAMOS: ...you don't see him right there?

WOLFE: I speak Mongolian, Cambodian.

RAMOS: He don't speak English.

WOLFE: You don't?

THOMAS: No, what do you think I speak?

WOLFE: What about...I don't know you tell us. You're speaking English right now.

THOMAS: I don't know what you're talking about dude.

WOLFE: Where do you, where do you normally sleep at?

THOMAS: Um, I sleep in trashcans.

WOLFE: Okay. In Fullerton or where?

THOMAS: Um, yeah.

WOLFE: Do you plan on going to sleep pretty soon?

THOMAS: I'd like to.

WOLFE: Yeah.

THOMAS: I would like to.

WOLFE: You're speaking English right now.

RAMOS: It seems like...

THOMAS: You know what? I didn't, I didn't even know that.

RAMOS: It seems like every day we have to talk to you about somethin'...do you

enjoy it?

THOMAS: Oh yeah it's great dude I love bumping into you every day dude.

RAMOS: Really?

THOMAS: It's the greatest.

(BUS PASSING BY - LOUD)

RAMOS: Why?

(LOUD BACKGROUND NOISE)

THOMAS: ...not sure.

THOMAS: I'm not sure I mean what do you guys wanna know.

RAMOS: I asked you, you told me you didn't speak English.

THOMAS: Oh well I'll quit doing that.

RAMOS: You speak English now? All I wanna know is whether or not you're

trying to open car doors?

THOMAS: You know what I don't even know what you're talking about.

RAMOS: What does that mean?

THOMAS: Um...

RAMOS: What does that mean?

THOMAS: I don't know what you're talking about.

RAMOS: What does that mean?

THOMAS: I don't know.

RAMOS: I, I, I asked you...either a yes or no question so I don't know what you're,

what you're asking me.

THOMAS: Well I don't know. No I'm not getting into any cars or anything like that.

RAMOS: Somebody called and said you were trying to open the door on cars.

THOMAS: I don't know what you're talking about.

RAMOS: What does that mean? Is that a yes or a no?

THOMAS: Uh, I don't...

RAMOS: Does that mean yes or does that mean no?

THOMAS: I don't know.

RAMOS: Where's your ID at?

THOMAS: Somebody stole it.

(POLICE RADIO BACKGROUND)

RAMOS: First name is what again? THOMAS?

THOMAS: WILLIAMS.

RAMOS: WI-...no, first name is WILLIAM?

THOMAS: Yeah.

RAMOS: What's your last name?

THOMAS: THOMAS.

RAMOS: WIL, BILL... BILLY THOMAS.

THOMAS: Yeah.

RAMOS: I thought it was, I thought it was DEAN THOMAS.

THOMAS: I don't know.

RAMOS: You don't know. Well how am I 'posed to figure out who you are?

THOMAS: Um...

RAMOS: KELLY THOMAS. Is your real name KELLY THOMAS?

THOMAS: Yeah.

RAMOS: KELLY THOMAS?

THOMAS: Yeah.

WOLFE: Is it DEAN?

RAMOS: DEAN THOMAS.

WOLFE: DEAN KELLY? (PAUSE)

RAMOS: Something like that I forgot.

WOLFE: Something KELLY I think isn't it?

THOMAS: It's not DEAN.

RAMOS: What is it? What's your first name? What's your first name?

THOMAS: I don't know I gave up on it dude I changed it. ***

RAMOS: Okay. I don't wanna take you to jail man.

THOMAS: What you guys got nothing better to do?

(RADIO DISPATCH IN THE BACKGROUND-UNRELATED)

RAMOS: No.

THOMAS: No. I mean you know I'm not looking at any cars I mean what's the

problem?

RAMOS: The problem is that y- I don't ... I can't confirm who you are and I can

take you to jail for suspicion of burglary.

THOMAS: Suspicion of burglary?

RAMOS: Yeah.

THOMAS: Weren't you just here like five minutes ago I mean did you want me to go

down to fucking jail...

RAMOS: No... I wasn't here five minutes ago.

THOMAS: ... and just sit there and understand for another 30 days that I was trying

to break into something.

RAMOS: Yeah could, could happen that way.

THOMAS: When you were just here fucking five minutes ago...

RAMOS: I don't know your...

THOMAS: ... from sitting on the bus...

RAMOS: I don't know your name. I wasn't here five minutes ago.

THOMAS: It seems like a fucking hobby.

RAMOS: It's my job. If you tell me your name and all that...

THOMAS: *** Did you guys ever think about that...

RAMOS: ... uh, maybe we can move on, all I wanna know is your name?

THOMAS: Well I'd, I'd like to.

RAMOS: You don't wanna tell me your name?

THOMAS: I thought you... I don't know dude.

WOLFE: (COUGHS)

RAMOS: I forgot your name, ***.

THOMAS: I forgot it too.

RAMOS: But it, it, it makes more sense that I forgot your name because it's not my

name, it's your name.

THOMAS: Oh.

RAMOS: ***...do you want me to take you to jail dude and we'll figure it out from

there?

THOMAS: Hey you know what I don't wanna go.

RAMOS: Alright well then just tell me your name.

THOMAS: Um...

WOLFE: You got anything in your backpack that's got your name on it?

THOMAS: No, why did you wanna search it and stuff?

WOLFE: If you don't mind.

THOMAS: I don't care dude.

WOLFE: We just gotta figure out your name so we can get out of here and go about

our business and you can go to sleep, that's all.

THOMAS: Go to sleep where?

WOLFE: ...stand over there for me, can you stand over there?

THOMAS: Go ahead and search it.

RAMOS: Come over here. Have a seat right there by the***... sit down. Sit down.

Sit down. Sit down.

THOMAS: Sit down where?

RAMOS: Right there on the curb, on the little brick curb there...Sit down.

THOMAS: I, I told you dude I *** don't speak any English.

WOLFE: Just sit down so we can get this thing done you can go about your business

dude.

RAMOS: You're gonna force my hand and we don't want a ***.

THOMAS: Just go ahead.

RAMOS: Well sit down so we could search your bag.

THOMAS: Okay, that's fine.

RAMOS: Okay. Sit down then. Put your feet out in front of you.

THOMAS: You like my stomach?

RAMOS: Cross your ankles. Hands on your knees, hands on your knees... put your

feet out in front of you...one at a time. Cross your ankles is two, three put

your feet, put your hands on your knees.

THOMAS: My hands on my knees.

RAMOS: Here right... you're, you're going reverse. Feet out in front of you,

number one. Put your feet out in front of you.

THOMAS: Okay.

RAMOS: Now, cross your ankles, number two.

THOMAS: Uh-huh.

RAMOS: Number three; put your hands on your knees... without moving your feet,

there you go, just like that there you go. What's your first name?

THOMAS: Uh, that's I... I, I...gave it already, I'm done talking you can call like

Corona or somebody man to help you figure it out ***.

RAMOS: Put your hands on your knees. All we wanna do is... all we wanna do is

figure out who you are, your name, you told me this before but I...

THOMAS: Dude I...

RAMOS: ... but I forgot.

THOMAS: Well I forgot too.

RAMOS: Okay. The only way I can figure out who you are is taking you to jail.

THOMAS: Well take me to jail, I don't give a fuck.

RAMOS: You're gonna, you're gonna go to jail for suspicion of burglary. You can

sit in jail for 30 days 'til they figure it out.

THOMAS: Huh?

RAMOS: You can sit in jail for 30 days or so until they figure it out.

THOMAS: That's okay with you is that what...***

RAMOS: I'm not gonna...

THOMAS: Hey there's a *** dude.

RAMOS: I'm not gonna, I'm not gonna lose sleep over it. It's not gonna be me in

there it's gonna be you...And I don't have to deal with you for the here for

the next 30 days.

THOMAS: Hey shit dude did you go over uh, any report with my freaking name

dude?

RAMOS: Yeah.

THOMAS: What did it say?

RAMOS: I don't know your name.

THOMAS: Well have a good day man.

RAMOS: How much have you had to drink today?

THOMAS: I didn't drink anything today.

RAMOS: I can smell alcohol on you.

THOMAS: You know what I had a beer.

RAMOS: You had a beer.

THOMAS: Yeah.

RAMOS: Well. Can't answer a simple... RONNIE is that your name? RONNIE?

THOMAS: No.

WOLFE: ***.

THOMAS: I don't know dude. What do you guys want dude? ***

RAMOS: I want your name.

THOMAS: I swear to God you were just here fucking two days ago.

RAMOS: It wasn't me.

THOMAS: *** And I told you that I was a bum dude. *** I tild you I was a help-, I

told you that I was a homeless person.

RAMOS: No well every homeless person has a name...Where's your ID at?

THOMAS: Uh, somebody st-... I don't know dude I lost it.

RAMOS: What, what name was on your ID so I can find it for you?

THOMAS: Um, JAMES.

RAMOS: JAMES what?

THOMAS: Um, THOMAS. ***

RAMOS: What's your birthday, what's your birthday JAMES THOMAS?

THOMAS: It's uh, I don't know, I don't know I forgot it.

(BACKGROUND NOISE)

RAMOS: Feet out in front of you.

THOMAS: You don't like my balls?

RAMOS: Hm?

THOMAS: You don't like my balls?

RAMOS: What?

THOMAS: You don't like my balls? Are they took big dude? Do they scare you?

RAMOS: Yeah.

THOMAS: Do they? I'm ***.

RAMOS: Scare me.

(PAUSE)

(BACKGROUND NOISE)

RAMOS: But you do scare me. I'm scared when I run into people who have been

drinking and they don't know their, they don't know their name can't

can't answer simple questions, scares me...

THOMAS: No.

RAMOS: And, causes me to, causes me to be concerned. So I might have to take

you to jail 'cause I'm not sure I can leave you alone out here.

THOMAS: Let's go. I'm done fucking having a conversation every five fucking

minutes. I mean what, you know what am I throwing shit at you dude, am

I being drunk on the fucking street?

LEE: It's me DAVID.

RAMOS: Hey what's up DAVE I didn't recognize you man.

LEE: I just got out of Royale, Royale Hospital.

RAMOS: Glad to see you doing alright.

LEE: Good to see you RAMOS.

RAMOS: I didn't recognize you bro. No hair.

LEE: Yeah, yeah.

RAMOS: Clean shave.

LEE: I guess they took it all off for that, you know, I don't know try something

new.

RAMOS: You look good.

LEE: What's up with this guy? Is he alright? Everything okay?

RAMOS: You know, you know man...

LEE: *** or what?

RAMOS: You know how it is.

LEE: Oh I know...

RAMOS: You know how it is. Alright DAVE take it easy man.

LEE: ***, RAMOS

RAMOS: See ya buddy.

LEE: Stay a good cop RAMOS don't take no, don't take no bitch.

RAMOS: Alright bro.

LEE: If this guy start giving you a million dollars, don't take it.

RAMOS: (LAUGHS)

LEE: Stay a good cop.

RAMOS: See ya man. Hey sit down. Don't get up. Put your feet back out in front

of you.

THOMAS: Just take me to jail dude and just get it over, please...

RAMOS: Put your feet out in front of you.

THOMAS: ... please, please, -can we just go please?

RAMOS: I'm not ready yet. Put your feet back out in front of you man.

THOMAS: Hey do you know why my hair is all fucked up?

RAMOS: I could care less.

THOMAS: That's a nice gun you got. Does it work?

RAMOS: Yeah.

THOMAS: Shit, don't blow me away man. My stomach is all nervous now.

RAMOS: You're making me...

THOMAS: If you guys wanted me to sit there and fucking mouth off and shit like

that...

RAMOS: You make me nervous.

THOMAS: I mean have I ever done that dude?

RAMOS: You make me nervous.

THOMAS: Calmly you know fucking I've tried to you know reutterly (sic) explain to

you what you know.

RAMOS: All I need to know is your name and your birthday and you're gonna be on

your way.

THOMAS: What did... well what did I tell you?

RAMOS: I don't know you said you didn't speak English.

THOMAS: Okay. Well...

RAMOS: What is it?

THOMAS: ... apparently I'm a Mexican.

RAMOS: Are you? ...I don't know.

THOMAS: Hey I speak Spanish dude.

RAMOS: You Spanish?

THOMAS: I mean I know Mars and what the Universe is doing right now.

RAMOS: I think you've had too much to drink man. People like you don't

normally...

THOMAS: I, I had one beer.

RAMOS: ... don't normally act***.

THOMAS: One beer.

(PAUSE)

(INAUDIBLE)

(RADIO DISPATCH-UNRELATED)

(THIS AUDIO IS BEING CAPTURED BY WOLFE'S AUDIO RECORDING)

WOLFE: You got mail... he's got mail for a uh,... an attorney. Let me see if he's a

victim of a theft?

RAMOS: ***fucken take him for 496.

WOLFE: 'Cause he's got...

RAMOS: ***get a call on him everynight...***

WOLFE: ...the only, the only reason when I say, 'cause this one here..

Attorney-at-Law and this is the dude's mail, Attorney-at-Law...

he's got two of 'em.

RAMOS: *** ...Santa Ana, dude***...right here...

WOLFE: Yeah...so I'm thinking suspicion of 496...I was thinking...

(SPEAKING SIMULTANIOUSLY)

RAMOS: ***.

WOLFE: (SPEAKING TO DISPATCH) One-twenty-five....

DISPATCH: ***.

WOLFE: (SPEAKING TO DISPATCHER) Can you check RMS for

(THIS AUDIO IS BEING CAPTURED BY RAMOS' SECOND AUDIO RECORDING)

RAMOS: Feet out in front of you...feet out in front of you...I'm not fucking around

anymore dude... *** I tried to be nice...

THOMAS: Okay.

RAMOS: ...feet out in front of you...get your feet out in front of you. feet out in

front of you...(BACKGROUND NOISE OF RAMOS PUTTING ON

LATEX GLOVES) (INAUDIBLE BACKGROUND VOICES)...put your

hands on your fucking knees...put your feet out in front of you.

THOMAS: Well which one is it dude?

RAMOS: Both.

THOMAS: I can't do both.

RAMOS: Well you're gonna have to learn real quick...put your hands on your

knees...(BACKGROUND NOISE)...

WOLFE: Hey, is your name JOHN?

RAMOS: Now you see my fists?

THOMAS: Yeah. What about 'em?

RAMOS: They're getting ready to fuck you up.

THOMAS: Start punching dude.

RAMOS: If you don't fucking start listening.

THOMAS: It sucks.

RAMOS: Yeah

RAMOS: (BACKGROUND VEHICLE NOISE) Put your fucking hands on your

knees.

THOMAS: Well hey I'm sick of playing games which, which... which one is it?

(SPEAKING OVER EACH OTHER)

RAMOS: I'm through playing games too, put your fucking hands on your knees

right now.

THOMAS: Would you just fucking...

RAMOS: Put your hands...

THOMAS: Would you just fucking... alright, alright.

(SPEAKING SIMULTANIOUSLY)

RAMOS: Put your hands...get on the ground now. Get on the ground. Get on the

ground. (BATON STRIKES)

(SOUNDS OF STRUGGLING)

WOLFE: ***take him down, take him down.

(GRUNTING)

THOMAS: Fuck...(BACKGROUND NOISE)

THOMAS: ***...(BACKGROUND NOISE) uh, ouch...okay, fuck dude...okay, I'm

sorry dude. I'm sorry (BATON HITS THE GROUND)... I'm sorry.

RAMOS: Put your hands behind your back.

WOLFE: Put it back.

RAMOS: Put your hands behind.

THOMAS: ***Here's your watch

RAMOS: Put your hands behind your back.

THOMAS: (GRUNTING) Okay. Okay. Dude, okay. Okay.

RAMOS: Put your hands behind your back.

THOMAS: Okay.

RAMOS: Put your hands behind your back.

THOMAS: (GRUNTING) (MOANING) ...oh, shoot...oh...***...okay. I'm sorry. I'm

sorry dude.

RAMOS: Put your right hand behind your back.

THOMAS: Okay.

RAMOS: Put your right hand behind your back.

THOMAS: Okay. Hang on a second, ouch... (GRUNTING)... hang on okay. I'm

sorry dude.

RAMOS: ...put your...***...

THOMAS: I'm sorry,...

RAMOS: ... your hand behind...

WOLFE: Lay face down.

THOMAS: I'm sorry.

WOLFE: Lay on your fucking stomach.

RAMOS: Put your hand behind your back.

THOMAS: I'm sorry.

WOLFE: Lay on your stomach.

RAMOS: Put your hand behind your back.

THOMAS: Okay. Ah.

WOLFE: Lay on your stomach.

THOMAS: Okay. I can't dude.

RAMOS: Put your hand behind your back.

THOMAS: Ah.

RAMOS: Hand behind your back.

THOMAS: Oh... I'm sorry dude. Okay. I can't breathe dude.

WOLFE: Relax your hand.

THOMAS: Okay

RAMOS: Put your hand behind your back.

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: Okay. Here dude I can't breathe man. Fuck. Please I can't breathe.

RAMOS: Put your hands behind your back.

THOMAS: Okay. Help...help...ah... I can't breathe man.

RAMOS: Put your hands behind your back.

THOMAS: Okay. Here, here dude. please. Hey Corona. Ah...

(YELLING)...AAAH...AHHH

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: I can't dude. I fucking ca-,...

RAMOS: Put your hands behind your...

THOMAS: Ah.

RAMOS: ... put your hands behind your back.

THOMAS: Ah. Fuck. Okay man.

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: I can't breathe.

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: I can't breathe sir.

WOLFE: quit resisting relax.

THOMAS: Okay. I can't fucking breathe. I can't dude. Please... help...

(SCREAMING)... ouch, ouch.

(SIRENS IN THE BACKGROUND)

RAMOS: ...I'm...gonna break my arm dude

THOMAS: Okay. Hey I'm sorry man. Ouch (SCREAMING) Okay. Okay.

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: I'm sorry.

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: Ouch. Hey...

RAMOS: JOE go... JOE, go to your right.

THOMAS: Hey.

RAMOS: Go to your right JOE hold on.

THOMAS: I'm sorry.

RAMOS: Hold on... my arm

RAMOS: Ouh

THOMAS: Ow. I'm sorry dude.

WOLFE: His arm, his arm.

THOMAS: I'm sorry dude. Please.

WOLFE: Relax

THOMAS: Please.

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: *** to God dude you know, I'm sorry.

WOLFE: face down.

THOMAS: Ah.

WOLFE: face down.

THOMAS: Okay. (SCREAMING)

WOLFE: Put your face down. (YELLING)

THOMAS: Okay.

CORP. CICINELLI: Stop resisting.

THOMAS: Ouch. Don't...

CORP. CICINELLI: Stop resisting.

THOMAS: ...please ***dad***...***dad (SCREAMING)

RAMOS: Stop fighting.

THOMAS: Help me.

CORP. CICINELLI: Hang on do you wanna taser.

THOMAS: ***seriously don't, no.

OFFICER: Huh?

THOMAS: Please.

OFFICER: Aim for his right side.

THOMAS: Here...here

WOLFE: Roll on your stomach.

THOMAS: Ow. (SCREAMING)

(TASER SOUND)

THOMAS: Okay. Here dude. Here just... please sir.

CORP. CICINELLI: Hey, hey... hold on.

(TASER SOUND)

THOMAS: Please don't dude. Please. (SCREAMING)

WOLFE: Roll over on your stomach.

THOMAS: (SCREAMING)

CORP. CICINELLI: Roll over.

WOLFE: Roll on your stomach. Roll on your stomach.

THOMAS: ...ow...(BACKGROUND TASER NOISE)

RAMOS: 124 code three still.

(CONTINUEOUS TASER SOUND)

THOMAS: (SCREAMING) Ow. Ow.

HAMPTON: Gotta get my arm...

THOMAS: Ow. Ow. (SCREAMING and TASER NOISE)

OFFICER: ***gotta get his arm***...

THOMAS: Ow. Ow...(SCREAMING)

OFFICER: Get his arm right here. *** arm.

THOMAS: (SCREAMING) Oh...oh dad...no, no. (SCREAMING)

(SIRENS IN THE BACKGROUND)

THOMAS: No.

CORP. CICINELLI: Chock him out.

(LOUD SIRENS)

(PAUSE)

THOMAS: (GRUNTING)

CORP. CICINELLI: Help us.

CORP. CICINELLI: He's on something.

OFFICER: Here I got this hand.

THOMAS: (GRUTNING) Dad. (SCREAMING) Dad. Dad. Dad.

OFFICER: ***my hand...

OFFICER: I know, I know.

THOMAS: Help dad. Dad. Dad. Dad. Ah.

OFFICER: ...cuff him to the front...

CORP. CICINELLI: ...***we need a hobble...

THOMAS: Help me.

WOLFE: I *** my taser hold on.

THOMAS: Help me. Help me dad.

RAMOS: There is a hobble right there in my bag.

THOMAS: Dad help me. Dad.

WOLFE: Here.

THOMAS: Ah.

WOLFE: Hobble.

OFFICER: Oh this is ***

SGT. CRAIG: ...hobble, hobble***...

THOMAS: ...***...***help me my legs are broke, they broke, my legs are broken

dad***...dad.

OFFICER: Lay down. Lay down.

OFFICER: Lay face down.

THOMAS: ***Okay, sir. Ouch. Ow...dad (SCREAMING) Ouch. Dad.

RAMOS: There's fucking blood everywhere.

THOMAS: Dad help me. Dad help me. God. Help me.

OFFICER: Get him pulled up.

THOMAS: Please dad help me. Help me please dad. Ouch. Ouch man. I can't

breathe. Dad. Ok ***.

OFFICER: Grab a hold *** cuff him ***.

THOMAS: Help me dad. Help me ***.

WOLFE: Relax. Relax.

THOMAS: Okay. Help me.

WOLFE: Just relax.

THOMAS: Okay. Help me please.

WOLFE: Let go of me.

THOMAS: I can't breathe sir. Oh ow, ow, ow.

OFFICER: ***

THOMAS: Ow no... no. No... ow. (GRUNTING)

OFFICER: How do you wanna pull this hand?

THOMAS: (GRUNTING) ouch...***...dad, they're killing me, dad

(GRUNTING) Dad...

(BATON DROPPED ON GROUND)

SGT CRAIG: So he's cuffed together already in the front...

OFFICER: Yeah.

OFFICER: ... the...

OFFICER: He's cuffed in the front.

HAMPTON: Yeah I cuffed him in the front.

OFFICER: Okay. It's the best way I can...

RAMOS: Because of the fight.

SGT. CRAIG: Okay. Wait I don't wanna take those off him.

CORP CICINELLI: He's still gonna fight.

SGT. CRAIG: Yeah.

THOMAS: (GRUNTING)

RAMOS: He's still fighting dude.

THOMAS: (GRUNTING)

WOLFE: Relax. Relax.

THOMAS: Daddy.

WOLFE: Relax.

THOMAS: Daddy.

OFFICER: Okay.

THOMAS: Daddy.

SGT. CRAIG: What's this, what's this guy's name?

WOLFE: ...don't even know..(SIRENS IN THE BACKGROUND)...we were trying

to get it***...

THOMAS: Daddy.

CORP. BLATNEY: Okay so we are just going to pull him up?

WOLFE: Relax

THOMAS: (GRUNTING - MOANING)

WOLFE: Relax

THOMAS: Daddy.

WOLFE: Relax.

CORP. BLATNEY: Oh we got... we pulled his legs up.

THOMAS: Ow.

OFFICER: Okay. How do you wanna do that?

THOMAS: (GRUNTING)

OFFICER: ***

OFFICER: Cuff him, ***.

OFFICER: Relax.

UNKNOWN: Fuck.

(SHUFFLING)

OFFICER: Okay. He is going to sleep.

CORP. CICINELLI: He's still fighting.

WHITE: Okay.

CORP. BLATNEY: *** put 'em in the front though.

WHITE: ***Let me get some gloves on.

CORP. BLATNEY: you can, you can... can you hook that right here in front?

WHITE: Yeah let me get some gloves out and I'll get you.

CORP. BLATNEY: The chain's right there.

OFFICER: Okay. I see 'em right here.

THOMAS: (GRUNTING) help me, help me.

OFFICER: ***.

THOMAS: Help me, help me.

CORP. BLATNEY: Which way did you wrap these?

THOMAS: Help me, help me.

WOLFE: Relax. Relax.

THOMAS: help me.

OFFICER: We good?

OFFICER: Okay.

(SIRENS IN THE BACKGROUND)

OFFICER: ***

OFFICER: That's the best I...

SGT. CRAIG: Hey, hey, hey... okay, what, what are we doing now? Are we... are we

releasing the cuff...trying to get'em around the back ***? What are we

doing?

WHITE: *** I don't, I don't know. I'm just...

OFFICER: *** I mean *** control his arm.

CORP. BLATNEY: Okay. There's no way you can get those hands *** take the cuffs off.

WHITE: Okay.

SGT. CRAIG: ...that aint gonna happen.

WHITE: Okay.

OFFICER: Okay.

WHITE: Alright so what do want... what do you wanna do?

OFFICER: ***.

CORP. EMA: Who needs relief?

CORP. BLATNEY: ...We got it right now we just gotta***...how to get uh, get him in the car...

CORP. CICINELLI: ...The problem is he's gonna fight so we gotta get him really, real good.

CORP. RIOS: Yeah let's get a... someone got a spit mask? ***.

CORP. CICINELLI: ...I got medics en-route...

OFFICER: We got medics.

CORP. RIOS: Get over... hey you get over here and let someone else do that.

SGT. CRAIG: He's gonna... he's gonna get... gonna get transported uh... UC... or uh...

Saint Jude.

OFFICER: Saint Jude first.

CORP. RIOS: Where's uh, WOLFE? You alright? You alright?

CORP. RIOS: ***your covered with blood dude.

CORP. RIOS: What do you need...hey go get some wipes go ***.

WHITE: I got him Sarg***.

CORP. RIOS: *** right here ***get some alcohol wipes.

(INAUDIBLE)

CORP. BLATNEY: Yeah. Yeah he is hooked onto his handcuffs...

(INAUDIBLE)

OFFICER: You gotta protect ***.

OFFICER: He's bleeding pretty good.

WHITE: Yeah.

(INAUDIBLE BACKGROUND CONVERSATION)

SGT. CRAIG: Hey there's also a taser on the ground there guys just so you know.

CORP. BLATNEY: *** hey MANNY throw my Taser here...

CORP. BLATNEY: ***is that your Taser there Joe?

WOLFE: What's that?

CORP. BLATNEY: ***got your Taser?

SGT. CRAIG: Hey what's your name? Hey what is your name?

(SIRENS-BACKGROUND NOISE)

OFFICER: Is he breathing?

WHITE: Is he breathing?

CORP. RIOS: You alright?

OFFICER: Looks like it ***.

WHITE: *** it looks like he's still going up and down...

OFFICER: They hit him, they hit him in his head.

WHITE: Huh?

OFFICER: Hit his head.

BOVA: He got facial injuries ***.

OFFICER: *** huh.

CORP. RIOS: You alright dude?

CORP. CICINELLI: Yeah.

CORP. RIOS: You cut yourself? Is that you or him?

CORP. CICINELLI: I think it's him 'cause I, I, I ran out... we ran out of options so I got the

end of my taser and I probably... I just start smashing his face to hell.

(PAUSE) He's on something dude.

WOLFE: He went on... he went on a fight over there we fought him all the way to

the ground.

CORP. CICINELLI: He was on something. Cause three of us couldn't even control him.

OFFICER: Yeah exactly.

OFFICER: ***.

OFFICER: ***

OFFICER: You alright?

CORP. CICINELLI: *** this guy's on somethin, it took like...all of us to fight him

CORP. CICINELLI: He's the one you're gonna need to look at.

OFFICER: ***

UNKNOWN: You hurt at all?

CORP. RIOS: MUNOZ get over and get ready to go hands on if you have to ***.

CORP. RIOS: ***go around this side

CORP. CICINELLI: Hey MANNY

RAMOS: Yeah

CORP. CICINELLI: What's that on your arm dude?

RAMOS: It's just a scratch...

CORP. CICINELLI: Oh I thought you broke it for a second.

UNKNOWN: At first yeah *** right here.

RAMOS: It was getting close***...

CORP. CICINELLI: Yeah I thought it snapped.

(BACKGROUND NOISE)

WOLFE: ...when I, when I tackled him *** ...

MUNOZ: *** ... who needs these anyway?

CORP. RIOS: Uh, these guys over here. They...

SGT. CRAIG: This guy here...MANNY you need, needs some wipes.

UNKNOWN: Here you go.

OFFICER: He shit himself too.

OFFICER: He did.

OFFICER: I'm gonna wipe him off ***.

(OFFICERS SPEAKING OVER EACH OTHER IN THE BACKGROUND)

WHITE: ...*** if you need a wipe let me know... ***. You wanna wipe that arm?

UNKNOWN: Yeah.

(OFFICERS SPEAKING OVER EACH OTHER IN THE BACKGROUND)

MEDIC STANCYK: Let's see if he's breathing or not.

(INAUDIBLE BACKGROUND CONVERSATION)

MEDIC STANCYK: Can you put the scope on his back real quick?

UNK. FIRE: Is it the same set up or ***?

MEDIC STANCYK: It's the same set up.

UNK. FIRE: Okay.

RAMOS: He was biting. He bit me in the leg, but...I mean, I mean I felt it... through

my pants.

(INAUDIBLE CONVERSATION - CRACKLING SOUND OF PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM)

UNKNOWN: Yeah I got two more. I have two more.

MEDIC STANCYK: Is he still fighting?

UNKNOWN: *** no not now.

(RADIO TRAFFIC): ...324...***

(INAUDIBLE)

(DISPATCHER): ...324 copy, 10-34, green one.

RAMOS: That's what he goes by but it's not his real name.

CORP. RIOS: Hey WOLFE.

BOVA: Nah this is not DEAN KELLY right here ***.

CORP. RIOS: Your uh, DAR is in the back of this trunk. It's got blood all over it so

make sure...

RAMOS: Yeah well***

CORP. RIOS: Hey JAY you're missing your DAR too?

RAMOS: ***just 415 though

CORP. RIOS: Alright you got your, you got your DAR...

CORP. CICINELLI: ...no, WOLFE is.

CORP. RIOS: ... well there's two back there so.

CORP. CICINELLI: No I am not missing mine...

RAMOS: *** ...backpack... ***

CORP. RIOS: Make sure you guys check all your equipment before you go.

MEDIC: Is anybody else hurt?

CORP. CICINELLI: ...No, no, not from us.

OFFICER: ***

MEDIC ZILLGITT: They're gonna take him in a patrol up to the hospital to get some X-rays.

CORP. RIOS: Well we can't take him. Can you guys gurney him? We can't take him

like that.

MEDIC ZILLGITT: Yeah...your guy.

CORP. RIOS: Oh okay. I'm sorry. (LAUGHS) I thought said can we take him...I'm all

we can't take him like this.

MEDIC ZILLGITT: No your own guy.

CORP. RIOS: Got it, got it. (LAUGHS)

MEDIC ZILLGITT: He's gonna go by ambulance.

CORP. RIOS: Okay. I'm sorry.

MEDIC ZILLGITT: This guy we got.

CORP. RIOS: (LAUGHS)

UNKNOWN: (LAUGHS)

CORP. RIOS: I'm all going wait a minute here ***.

MUNOZ: Is he still violent?

CORP. RIOS: Get in positioned behind him like he was alright.

MUNOZ: Okay.

CORP. RIOS: You gotta keep him on his side. Keep him on his side. There you go.

MEDIC STANCYK: What we need to do guys...

CORP. RIOS: Just hold him there.

MEDIC STANCYK: ... is uh, if anything we gotta keep his face down when you flip him over?

UNK. FIRE: ...He look like he's... he's looking cyanotic now.

MEDIC STANCYK: If we turn him over he's gonna aspirate that blood***

OFFICER: ***

UNK. FIRE: Yeah we need a collar ***.

UNK. FIRE: Collar?

UNK. FIRE: Yeah, collars coming***.

OFFICER: Is there anything else?

CORP. RIOS: He got hit in the head.

UNK. FIRE: And also *** get the trauma dressing out of that, and then go ahead and

wipe his face completely off and open up his airways.

UNKNOWN: Get this out of the way while they load.

UNKNOWN: Did you see that...

OFFICER: Whose handcuffs?

OFFICER: Mine.

UNK. FIRE: *** get an Ambu bag ***

OFFICER: I can donate those.

OFFICER: He was fighting ***.

OFFICER: Those are being donated.

(INAUDIBLE)

MEDIC ZILLGITT: Wipe his face off real quick with that trauma dressing or whatever you

have.

UNKNOWN: You need a light?

UNK. FIRE: We need to clear his airway.

(PAUSE)

UNKNOWN: Okay.

UNK. FIRE:Yeah he's 76... *** really get in aggressively just wipe him off.

UNK. FIRE: ...He's *** 76 ***.

MEDIC ZILLGITT: Does he got reps?

UNK. FIRE: No, I don't see no rise or fall.

UNK. FIRE: Yeah he's pretty cyanotic ***.

OFFICER: *** had no effect dude.

MEDIC STANCYK: And he's cuffed?

MUNOZ: Yes sir.

UNKNOWN: I think you guys are gonna need to turn the body ***.

OFFICER: ***

UNKNOWN: And uh...

UNKNOWN: You know what you wanna grab the...

CORP RIOS: Nah he's a transient. Have you guys dealt with him before?

UNKNOWN: Like this? Okay!

UNKNOWN: *** seen him***.

OFFICER: *** know.

UNKNOWN: *** like this.

OFFICER: ***.

UNKNOWN: Okay.

OFFICER: *** by himself.

UNKNOWN: Really okay.

CORP. RIOS: *** He's never known to be violent.

UNKNOWN: Okay.

UNK. FIRE: So what's the story? He got violent.

CORP. RIOS: I, I don't know. I don't know what the radio call was. He got...

UNKNOWN: Yeah I ***

CORP. RIOS: ... into a fight with one of our officers and then two more guys came into

a fight and started tasing him then we had to assault him *** a couple

times so...

UNKNOWN: Okay.

UNKNOWN: Let's get him on the board...

UNK. FIRE: So that looks like facial trauma.

UNKNOWN: Watch that, watch that, watch that strap right there.

(SPEAKING OVER EACH OTHER)

(INAUDIBLE)

UNKNOWN: Let me get his legs.

UNKNOWN: You get, you get his head.

UNKNOWN: I got his head.

UNKNOWN: I got his legs ***

MEDIC STANCYK: Hey GABE, GABE I need you in glasses man. I need you guys in glasses.

UNKNOWN: Okay.

MEDIC STANCYK: The reason why 'cause if he starts flapping around or something he's full

of blood ***.

UNKNOWN: Just uh, put those ones inside out just...

(INAUDIBLE CONVERSATION – SPEAKING OVER EACH OTHER)

UNKNOWN: Nah just like a little pile right here.

UNKNOWN: We're making a pile right here.

(BACKGROUND NOISE)

UNKNOWN: One, two three.

CORP. RIOS: Um, we'll go to the hospital.

OFFICER: I think I got your glasses, your sun glasses.

(BACKGROUND NOISE)

CORP. RIOS: Um, yeah you did.

CORP. RIOS: I'm gonna have you um, probably drive the car up. I'm gonna probably

go in with him in case he starts fighting so...

MUNOZ: We're going to Saint Jude sir?

CORP. RIOS: Yeah well probably UCI you know where that's at?

MUNOZ: Anaheim?

CORP. RIOS: UCI is in um... well...

MUNOZ: So I take the 57 to...

CORP. RIOS: You're gonna follow me.

MUNOZ: Okay.

(INAUDIBLE BACKGROUND CONVERSATION))

CORP. RIOS: Hey uh, get ready to get to your car we're gonna follow the ambulance.

(INAUDIBLE BACKGROUND CONVERSATION)	
CORP. RIOS:	We'll go in the ambulance MUNOZ is going to follow me. We're going
	to UCI.
(BACKGROUND NOISE)	
(INAUDIBLE BACKGROUND CONVERSATION)	
(CLICKING SOUND)	
(PAUSE)	
MUNOZ:	We're going to UCI?
OFFICER:	Let me ask. Let me find out.
MUNOZ:	Okay.
[END OF RECORDING]	
TRANSCRIBED BY	ROSINA AMANDA AVILA ORANGE COUNTY DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICI FEBRUARY 7, 2012
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T:\Updated Audio transcript from City Video as of July 9, 2012.doc

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